KHIVA-NO. 5.

Russian Organization of the Army Corps of Invasion and Rapid Execution of the Orders of the Czar.

A Thousand Miles in the Desert.

ATTACK ON THE TURCOMANS.

BOMEARDMENT OF KHIVA.

The Russians Enter the Town.

KHIVA, Sept. 1, 1873. The purpose of this letter is to give you an account of the Russian forces engaged in the campaigu against the Khan of Khiva, a brief narrative of the march of General Periovkin, the arrival before Khiva and the events which led to its fall. General Kautmann's division had very little fighting to do. Although the honors of the surrender came to Kanfmann, the fall of the city was really the work of General Perlovkin. It is not commonly known that General Kaufmann had been preparing for this expedition for two years before it was an-nounced in St. Petersburg last September, and when he went to St. Petersburg to ask the permission of the Czar to invade the Khanate everything was ready in Turkestan for the opening of the campaign; but as there were counsels in the Russian capital as to which was the best route for invading Central Asia, Emperor decided to send three expeditions, one from the Caucasus, under General Muroksoff; a second from Orenburg under General Reysanobsky-the government of its departure he confided to General Periovkin; and the third from Turkestan, under the command of General Kaufmann, which your correspondent accompanied. Muroksoff's expedition failed, as you know. Reysanobsky received his orders in January, and the fact that everything was ready-transports, arma-ments, forage, provisions, tents and clothing sufficient for the campaign in the coldest of winters and over 1,100 miles of country-within six weeks after the order of the Czar was given, shows what the Russiaus can do in the way of rapid prepara-THE KINDERLIE DETACHMENT.

Of the adventures of these various detachments I will not speak now, except to dwell upon what beiell the Kinderile detachment, which left the Bay of Kinderlie, on the northeast coast of the Caspian Sea, and was composed of nine companies of infantry-in all 1,400 men-300 Cossacks and two four-pounders, with a small train, a few cameis and no means for carrying water. The Cossacks were dismounted and their horses used as beasts of burden. With this detachment marched Lieutenant Stumm, the military envoy of the German government, the only other fore gner who was in Khiva besides your correspondent, and who came near perishing for want of water. The troops at one part of their route marched 50 miles without water, under a scorching sun. Many had thrown themselves down on the sands to die, and were only saved by a cavalry advance, which brought a small supply of water in bottles. They joined the Orenburg detachment after a 40 days' march in the wilderness. This was a remarkable march, being the longest ever made in history. It is not less than 1,000 miles from Orenburg to Khiva. On the 1st of June Periovkin entered Koomgrad, which the Khivans had abandoned in ruins. The town and fortress had fallen into decay from the wars of rival khans, and mainly from a siege imposed upon it 15 years ago by the Khan of Khiva. From here Periovkin entinued his march until the 4th of June. The Knivan forces had shown themselves now and then, but had made no resistance. They simply sent messages to the Russians requesting them to return to St. Petersburg at the earliest moment, under pain of the Khan's high displeasure. On one occasion the Khivan Governor sent a message to the Russian General asking him to wait three days until the cannon should arrive, when he would give him battle; but that, if the Russian General insisted upon advancing in spite of his admonition, he would simply refuse to fight-and he was as good as his word. Further on the route, after leaving Koomgrad, the Turcomans commenced showing themselves in large forces; and from that time forward there was scarcely a night or day when the Russians were not harassed by skirmish or alarm. The Turcomans hung on the flanks of the army all day, uttering shouts, feigning attacks on the trains, sometimes making real assaults, firing from behind walls and trees, now harassing the rear and again the advance at all hours of the day and night, so that the troops were indeed always on the alert and could find no rest. This is the Turcoman plan of wartare. Although there did not occur during this whole campaign a single pitched battle there took place several interesting contests, in which the Russians lost from 10 to 15 killed and 25 or 30 wounded. Before reaching the village of Murgit, June 3, the Russians were fired upon. The soldiers, who supposed the village had surrendered, and who had been incensed beyond measure by the discovery a few days before of the headless bodies of eleven Russian marines, who had been decoyed from their flotilla to their death, immediately put the whole village-men, women and children-to the sword, and applied the torch It was indeld a scene of horror, and many officers who were present spoke of it to me afterwards with a shudder. I allude to it more particularly, not so much to illustrate the character

of the campaign. ATTACK BY THE TURCOMANS. On the 7th of June, when the army approached Khiva, the Turcemans made another attack on their trains, which almost proved successful. The army had camped for a noon rest; all except those on guard were lying on the ground asleep. Suddenly a body of Turcomans on horseback made a descent on a drove of camels and carried them off. If the enemy had succeeded in their attempt of course the army would have died from want. Before the infantry could get under arms the camels were almost out of reach. The colonel led the advance had, however, been making a reconnoissance with some Cossacks from the Ural and another company of Cossacks from the Caucasus. On their return they happened to take the very read by which the Turcomans were hurrying off with their prey. This Colonel, Scobeloff by name, seeing the Turcomans advancing towards him driving the camels, imme diately charged them. Although they were twice his number, taken completely by surprise, the Turcomans fied like geese, leaving nearly 100 dead on the field, most of whom had fallen by the sharp cimeters of their brother Mussulmans. It was a kind of hap-hazard contest, not requiring science or tactical evolution. In fact, nothing of this was required during the whole of the campaign was never possible to know what the Khivans would do, because they never what they ought to have done. The Russians were compelled to ignore the elementary rules of warrare and to gain victories by committing what would be called the grossest mil itary faults. Their whole military science was embraced in simply keeping discipline, marching straight ahead and protecting the camp from Ambuscades.

of the war as to state that it was the only

incident of the kind that occurred during the whole

So the men marched upon Khiva without much further adventure. General Periovkin, leading a reconneitring party is person to determine the exact position of the town, unexpectedly found himself within 100 yards of its gates, hidden as it was by trees and forests. A sudden are was

MAP OF THE CITY OF KHIVA AND ENVIRONS.



THE PLAN OF THE CITY OF KHIVA.

- 1. The Palace of Khan (Arik).
- 2. The Palace of Khan-Arik.
- 3. The Mosque of Holy Polwan-Ata. 4. The Mosque of Seit-Bey.
- 5. College (madresa) of Mohamed-Rahim-
- 6. College of Mohamed-Amin-Khan.
- 7. College of Kutlu-Mrat-Inaca.
- 8. College of Rahman-Berdi-Bia.
- opened upon him from four pieces of cannon. The distance was so near that the inferior arms of the Khivans were as effective as those of the Russians. The Russians were surprised, especially as they were beginning to lose a good many men. Periovkin immediately ordered the cannon to be taken by storm at the point of the bayonet. While this was being done he received a wound which disabled

him. Four companies were ordered out for the attack. The Russians charged the walls, bayoneted the gunners and took the cannon. There was no way of dragging them out of their position, as the scaling of the walls was a surprise and there were no ladders or preparations for retreat. Their position, therefore, was critical, for while they seld the captured guns they were compelled to fight the main force of the Khivan army, unable to advance or retreat. At length the Russian artillery came to the rescue and drove the Knivans from the walls by shelling, and the captured cannon were brought away, though not without

trouble and loss of life-I should say 15 killed and

This might be called a Khivan victory, for certainly the Russian attack had been repulsed. Nevical Society, from whose archives it was taken, is ertheless it was this victory of the Khan, coupled like an inferior Persian city, containing 3,000 or with the bombardment which began immediately, which convinced him that resistance was useless. It may be the Khivans sustained a heavy loss, but it was the belief in the Russian army that when the Khan saw the daring manner in which the Russians captured the cannon he became convinced that opposition was out of the question. Certain it is that as soon as the fire had lessened his cousin came to General Kaufmann offering an unconditional surrender, and requesting that general to stop the bombardment. He also sent a message asking for a 24 hours' truce, but as the Russians suspected the message to be a subterfuge they only consented to a three hours' truce, provided the Khan would surrender at the end of that time. To this the Khan made answer that he was willing to surrender, but that the Turcomans, over whom he had very little control, would not, and if the Russians would cease firing he would come out next day. It was now nearly night, and as the Turcomans on the walls kept up a scattering fire the Russian artiflery continued the bombardment of Khiva at intervals luring the darkness. This bombardment had the effect of frightening the Khan, was abandoned the town without waiting for Kaufmann's response to his offers of surrender. Several shells had fallen into his palace, and as he had never heard of a shell until the Russians brought them to his attention his terror when he saw them exploding all around him was uncontrollable; so with a few hundred of his Turcoman cavalry he sought refuge on the open plain. It was then that the people set his brother at liberty, who had been a prisoner for some months as a conspirator, and arrangements were made for a surrender. The Turcomans, however, continued firing. and the Russians resolved to take the town by storm; so in the morning 24 shells were thrown against the gate, which was soon battered down. Then Colonel Scobeloff, with about 1,000 men, rushed to the assault under a lively fire of small arms from the walls. When the Russians entered the city the Turcomans showed themselves in masses, as though they were going to contest the streets, but at the sight of a few rockets that went tearing through the air they fell away, and Khiva was taken. The Russians had 14 wounded in the assault and nobody slain. There was really no resistance, for the authorities had surrendered the town, and the acts of war were acts on the part of incontrollable Turcoman warriors. But the affair shows that if the Khan had been a judicious, courageous prince and had made up his mind to to a siege, Khiva would not have been taken without some trouble.

KAUFMANN ENTERS THE TOWN. So the town was taken at last. Count Scobeloff was the first to set foot in the captured city, followed by young Count Schouvaloff, who will be remembered in America as the companion of the Grand Duke Alexis. Having dispersed the Khivans, the Russians marched cautiously in skirmishing line through the streets to the Khan's palace. An amusing evidence of Russian discipline is that, having made the assault and entered the city without the knowledge or permission of the Commander-in-Chief, they were not at all sure of the comment General Kaufmann, who is a strict disciplinarian, would make upon their victory. They had been in the palace only a few moments when they were informed that Kaufmann was actually entering the city by another gate in great state, having accepted the formal surrender. They thereupon hurriedly left the palace, just in time to give place to the General's procession, which came later. Thus fell Khiva into the power of Russia, after a succession of disastrous expeditions extending over a period of 200 years.

9. College of Chirgasi-Khan.

- 10. College of Alpa-Cul-Khan.
- 11. College of Hodjas-Mehrem. 12. College of Fasul-Bek.
- 13. College of Davlet-Kara-Kysa.
- 14. College of Bek-Nijasa Divan Begi. 15. House of Mjahtjar.

THE KHIVAN CAPITAL

The Wall, Fortifications, Mosques, Stave

Mart and Institutions of Learning In

the Fallen City-The Local Police-

Powers and Privileges of the Khan-

Vambéry introduces his chapter on the city of

Khiva by quoting from the essay of Voltaire:-

"Les principauz firent asseoir le Khan sur une pièce de feutre et lui dirent: Honore les grands,

sols fuste et bienfaisant envers tous; sinon tu seras

si misérable que tu n'auras pas même le feutre sur

The sentiment therein uttered certainly indicates

that there is an authority other than the absolute

despotism of the Khan. Mr. MacGahan, in his re-

cent letters, observed that the Khan was not a

cruel, despotic ruler by nature, as most unior-

tunate monarchs always have been, but that he

was under the influence of a designing courtier,

Khiva, the capital city, an excellent map of which

we print this morning and for which we are in-

4,000 mud houses, standing in different directions.

in the most irregular manner, with uneven and

unwashed walls. The city is surrounded by a mud

wall, 10 feet high, and has nine gates and 10 quar-

Khiva proper and Itch Kale, the citadel, which can

Khiva is not famous for her bazaars. The "Tom"

Bazaar is a fair specimen, and this one contains

about 120 shops and a caravansary, and we find

exposed there the products of Persia and Bokhara,

besides the grocer shops, the soap and candle mar-

kets and 12 barber shops, where the heads alone

are shaved. "I say the heads," observes Vam-

bery, "for the man would be regarded as out of his

senses or would be punished with death who

should have his beard shaved." Among the

THE SLAVE MART.

where the tekki and tomuts are exposed for sale.

Khiva, like a city in many respects similarly situ-

ated in Africa-we mean Khartoom-has derived

all of its prosperity from the traffic in human flesh.

THE MOSQUES.

The mosques of the city, the resorts of Moslem

dlers, are not grand, yet Harzreti Pehliran is an

edifice four centuries old, but not very ornamental.

Instead of spending their time in wholesome in

dustry, the idlers derive their greatest happiness

be shut off from the outer city by four gates.

ters. It is

- 16. House of Kusch Begi.
- 17. House of Divan Begi.

Barbers and Beards.

- 18. Caravansary. 19. Covered Shops.
- 20. The Market Square.
- 21. The Gate of Abdai-Bab.

Patriotie Bunting.

- 22. The Gate of Bakchi-Darvas.
- 23. The Gate of Chermohamet-Ata.
- 24. The Villa and Garden of Angrik
- 25. The Villa and Garden of Gildengali.
- 26. The Villa and Garden of Rapsik.
- 33. Reservoir of Ismarnud. 34. Place of the Execution.

30. House of Usuf-Beck.

31. House of Mjahtera.

27. The Villa and Garden of Chirdjeli.

28. House and Garden of Berdi-Bey.

29. House of Sit Mahmut-Turja.

32. House of Ibragim-Berdi-Beck

35. Cemetery of Abas-tau.

The National Holiday and How It Will Be Observed.

Provision for the Poor, Perishing People--- What Our City Charities Will Do To-Morrow.

To-morrow, Thursday, November 27, is the day set apart by the President of the United States, as the holiday of Thanksgiving. This festival is one ings vonchsafed them by a benificent Providence during well nigh 11 months of the waning year, and has become one of "our most glorious institutions," as Mr. Jefferson Brick would say. Certainly for all time, it being that upon which the praise of erring man is tendered to the Most High for His most merciful forbearance and the care He take

The first day of public and universal thanksbrated at Plymouth, Mass., A. D. 1621, by order of Governor Bradford. In those days the country was, metaphorically speaking, in swaddling

THE PILGRIM FATHERS

found it rather more difficult to provide for their households than even the most impecunious citizen does at the present time. Arduous toil failed to make the virgin soil produce in plenty the necessaries of life; steam ploughs, patent irrigators and seed distributors were unknown; fertilizers were to be discovered by posterity, and the fair surface of earth was not nearly so fecund or produc tive as art and science have made it since the country gained its independence. There had been drought, famine and privation; the barns and granaries were empty; the immolating hand of the grim goblin Starvation was upon the people. But He "who marks the sparrow's fall" turned an attentive and sympathetic ear to the prayers of the afflicted. In their dire need they lifted up their voices and He gave them aid. The parched and thirsty earth was refreshed with genial showers. the wilted trees resumed their bloom and plenty came once more. The golden sun shone down upon

the strokes of the flail, and ere chill winter snows mantled the earth goodly crops were garnered and misery evanesced. It was then that the Puritan pioneers of civilization in the Western World determined to show their gratitude by keeping select and sacred one day out of every year upon which they could render tribute of thanksgiving to the great Creator. With the rapid march of improvement and knowledge during the last two centuries the customs observed upon this holiday have materially changed, and, in fact, it was not until Mr. Lincoln's term as President that Thanksgiving was made a national horiday and all public offices closed in celebration of it. SINCE "HONEST OLD ABE"

made that enactment public interest in Thanksgiving has yearly increased, and the day is now almost as joyously anticipated as the celebration peculiar and astonishing unanimity of ritual in the manner of the celebration of this holiday, when the diversity of sects and creeds be taken into consideration. As becomes a feast day, and has ever become one since the ancient Greeks and Romans held high carnival in the celebration of their tutelar deities, hearty cheer and free indulgence in all kinds of harmless mirth are the chief features of Thanksgiving Day. The churches are thrown open for the pious and grateful to worship the Giver of all good things, and, indeed, lew services are so well attended by those securarly inclined as those held upon this day of general rejoicing. But it is, after all, the Thanksgiving dinner which is the great feature of the day. Mater familias has been in a stew and a flurry for the past week to cater for the party she expects to entertain, and her anxieties never cease until midnight ushers in another day and the last guest has departed or gone up stairs to bed. To provide a substantial feast for a large circle is an onerous task, as on this day poor relations and new marriage connec tions must perforce be invited, and poor relations, especially if they are envious, are apt to be dissatisfied and hypercritical.

to be skinny, sinewy and bony as an antiquated spinster or a grifled ostrich. The capons, which were thought to be juicy and fat, prove old shanghae

THANKSGIVING EVE.

that has been, since its first inauguration, strictly kept by those who feel gratitude for the many blessit is a day that should be venerated and kept holy of even the most worthless of mankind.

giving of which we have any record was celeclothes, and

uplands teeming with ripening grain.

THE THATCHED BARNS ECHOED

THE TURKEY, WHICH LOOKED SO PLUMP tender in its plumage, turns out when plucked

roosters, and the cranberry sauce has got burned in the pan. Ten to one the cook has appropriated the wine which was to flavor the gravies, side-tishes and entriuts for her own use, and Materannitiss, on her return from Church, finds her mixing catsup with celery sauce and giving vent to her feelings in a rib-aid song. But it all comes right in the end, for oven the worst-natured cynic in existence could hot sit at able laden with dainty viands and surrounded by fair and happy smiling faces and retain ill humor long. Poor and friendless indeed is the man who dines by himself on Thanksgiving bay; a subject deserving of more pity cannot readily be conceived, finites at the lucking of the area no dipugrated. The man who goes to a restaurant aioffe on this least day is probably the very one who detests it has day is probably the very one who detests it was and the fowns of the air generally. The watters pounce instantly upon him and name the very dishes he most abominates. The diner—half angry aiready—glances over the carte and picks out a dozen dainties running. "Not got dat today, sar," is the invariable reply. "Not got dat today, sar," is the invariable reply. "Not curkey, Sar; roast chicken, sar," and the poor, solitary fellow has finally to order a sirloin steak, which is sure not to arrive until his appetite has fied, which proves to be tough when it does, and becomes a victum to the consensusness that every one of his affection hamendment brethren are regarding him as a "mean white," who can't afford fowl on Thanksgiving.

As the year has rolled along on the wheels of Time

victim to the consciousness that every one of his niterath amendment brethren are regarding hims a "mean white," who can't afford fowl on Thanksgiving.

As the year has roiled along on the wheels of Time many and peculiar changes in the lives and fortunes of men have taken place. Some of those who were living in opuience and ease, and who ate their last Thanksgiving dinner surrounded by their relatives and admiring and chivous friends this year may have to beg a meal or accept, with a gratemi heart and good appetite, the

HOLIDAY FARE OF A PRISON.

Others who regaled themselves on pork and beans and cofee and cakes last November will this year find their feet under a bright-polished mahogany and cheir palates tickled with the choicest delicacles. This is a world of ups and odowns, a kind of see-saw at which children of an older growth delight to play. The mighty "Boss of the Ring" will keep Thanksgiving () behind prison bars, while his more acute partner in crime, "Slippery Dick," will see the buils of the Stock Exchange having been unable to bear the tightness of the money market will keep the least in foreign climes, and many of the buils of the Stock Exchange having been unable to bear the tightness of these many provender which is all the late panic has left them sufficient to pay for.

But this stringency in the money market and the hard times which are now upon us will affect in a far harsher manner thousands of those who have taken neither part nor hand in the struggle for easily acquired wealth that has half paralyzed the country. In this city alone there are literally thousands of honest persons without even the mere necessities of life, and this through no fault of their own. The laborer is willing to work for his family, the widow to toil for her children, the orbhan girl to earn her daily bread honestly; but ior these there is no work, and, consequently, no Thanksgiving dinner suless the charitable come to their atmost to relieve the necessities of the deserving and create a heartfelt sense of grati

their utmost to relieve the necessities of the deserving and create a heartfelt sense of gratitude in the breast of the impoverished members of the community.

"The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver," and the sweetest sauce conductive to appetite that can be served with the Thanksgiving turkey will be found in the knowledge that the honest poor have not been forgotten on the national feastday.

The managers of the following charitable institutions have issued appeals for aid to assist them in providing cheer for the needy and destitute on Thanksgiving day:—

The Ladies' Union Relief Association for the Care of Disabled Soldiers and the Widows and orphans of the War request contributions, and earnestly hope that no soldier's widow or orpham will be sent away empty handed from the rooms of the association, Twenty-second regiment Armory, Fourteenth street, At the Five Points House of Industry to-morrow services will be held in the chapel from noon until one o'clock, when dinner will be served. At two P. M. the annual dinner to the outside poor, irrespective of sex, color or age, will be given. Aid in the good work is solicited by the trustees. The children of the Sunday school, Day Nursery and Free Reading Room, in connection with St. Barnabas House, No. 304 Mulberry street, will be regaled with a Thanksgiving dinner, under the direction of Sister Eilen. At the Home of the Friendless, No. 32 East Thirtieth street, dinner will be served to several hundred children at one P. M. About

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFFY OLD PEOFLE will be treated to an excellent repast at St. Joseph's Home for the Aged, No. 209 West Fifteenth street. The little ones of the Sheltering Arms, Tenth avenue and 125th street, will be treated to a feast of good things and made as happy as possible. The children of the Protestant Hall-Orphan Asylum, No. 65 West Tenth street, will be treated to a feast of good things and made as happy as possible. The children of the Protestant Hall-Orphan Asylum, No. 65 West Tenth street, will attend the Church of the Protest

Jose children and addits. At the Wison Industrial School, St. Mark's place and avenue A, the day will be observed in accordance with the usual custom. The Children's Aid Society will regale the girls in its care at their lodging house, No. 27 St. Mark's place. At the Newsboys' Lodging House, No. 49 Park place, the lads will be feasted in the evening with iuxuries, after which addresses will be delivered.

Lady patrons of the New York Infant Asylum will be in attendance to receive donations at the Reception House and Lying-in Department, No. 24 Clinton place; at the Infant Asylum, Tenth avenue and sixty-first street, and at the country home, at Flushing, Long Island.

At St. Vincent's Home for homeless boys of all occapations, No. 53 Warren street, the boys will be provided with a substantial dinner, and, indeed, none of the charitable institutions in the city will neglect to do their best to make the day one of general thanksgiving to their beneficiaries.

There will be divine service in all the churches of the various denominations to-morrow. The Catholic Union will attend high mass at the Cathodral at half-past ten o'clock, at which hour there will also be high mass in all the Catholic churches in the city.

The patients in the hospitals will all be provided

The patients in the hospitals will all be provided with wholesome dinners and select entertainments, and at Bellevue a free concert will be

ments, and at Bellevue a free concert will be given.

THE MARKETS.

The annual scenes at the markets on Thanksgiving Eve will to night be enacted. The venders of boultry will be in their element, and tell more false-hoods about the quality of the fowls they dispose of than they will be able to atone for by a strict course of probity during the next 12 months. Miscrable specimens of henpecked humanity, whose lashionable wives compet them to go marketing, will 'tamely submit to be outrageously robbed rather than argue the point, and will get terrible curtain inctures when the wives of their bosoms realize the fact that they can scarcely tell a chicken from a turkey buzzard. That terrible old lady who keeps a cheap boarding house will be well represented, and will attract the notice of pedestrians by the reckless manner in which she bangs her heavy basket against their legs, the volubility of ner speech when bargaining for a pair of roosters tough enough to give her boarders tetanus, and the peculiar epithets which she huris at the devoted head of her newly imported and astonished "help." But in bright contrast, there will be the neatly dressed, smiling housewife, whose sole object and care is to provide a real nice

DINNER FOR HER HUSBAND and his friends on Thanksgiving. She will gilde

lect and care is to provide a real nice

DINNER FOR HER HUSBAND

and his friends on Thanksgiving. She will glide
quietly about and the venders will vie to do her
homage, for she comes like a sunbeam athwart a
battle field—and depend upon it, her share of the
spoil will be of the choicest. Washington Market
may still be considered to bear away the paim as a
poultry emporium; but the Metropolitan will
doubtless do a large business among the dwellers
far up town, while the old Fulton stands will, as
heretofore, monopolize a great proportion of the
Brooklyn and east side trade. This week has been
a mourniul one for the feathered bipeds of the
barnyards. Many thousands of gallant birds now
mourn their mates; but Thanksgiving Day is near
at hand, the steel of the poniterer has been
sharpened and mankind must feast, make merry
and be glid. Happy the man who devours his turkey and cranberries with gusto to-morrow. Thrice
happy he who escapes a severe attack of dyspepsia
when the carnival of fowl is ended.

EMIGRATION TO LIBERIA.

The American Colonization Society has sent more or less emigrants to Liberia every year since the first company embarked from New York, in the spring of 1820. A goodly number are now on their way from the South to take passage in the bark Jasper, which sails from this port for the Airican Republic in the course of this week.

The headquarters of the society is in Washington city, but it has a branch office in the Bible House, New York, where any desired information in regard to this expedition or the cause generally can be obtained.

RECOVERY OF STOLEN GOODS.

For some time past goods, to the value of \$3,000 or \$4,000, have been stolen from the store of George S. Levy & Brothers, No. 42 Crosby street, New York, manufacturers of furs. Yesterday, about noon, officer E. Brown, of the Flith precinct, arrested a young man named Phineas Selhar and residing at No. 320 Grand street, Williamsburg, with a portion of the stolen goods in his possession. Selhar was locked up in the Fourth street station house to await examination.

by monotonous repetitions of the Koran. TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE THE LORD CHANCELLOR M. Vambery finds that in Central Asia LEARNING MY LORD-Seeing the death of the Lord Chief has long been known both in Bokhara and Khiva. Justice of the Common Pleas recorded in the public press and that the Attorney General is likely to

As will be found by reference to the map, Khiva is richly endowed in this respect. The chief college, be made his successor, and knowing Your Lord-Mahommed Enuu-Khan Madresa, was built in ship's high character for justice, I feel sure Your 1842, by a Persian architect, after the model of a Lordship will forgive me for drawing your atten-Persian caravansary of the first rank. On the tion to the Attorney General's conduct in the late right is a massive tower, somewhat loftier than the trial at the Common Pleas and the language made two-storied colleges, and not yet completed. This use of by him about me and also to the fact that he college has 130 cells and accommodations for 260 made use of forged letters for the purpose of destudents, and it has a revenue of 12,000 batman of feating me at the last trial, knowing, as the wheat and \$12,500 in corn. The colleges are creditevidence of M. Chabot and his own letter of July able to the Khivese, showing as they do that 24, 1873, published in the Times and other papers, proves, that he knew the letters were forgeries at the time he used them, or, in legal language, he uttered them, well knowing them to be forged. He knowledge is one of the purposes of existence in the neglected regions of Central Asia. They are uttered them, well knowing them to be forged. He has also had the same forgeries brought against me in the present trial, although he acknowledged them as lorgeries in his speech, and, no doubt, they would have been used against me had not the Lord Chief Justice of England at once condemned them. The public, who have found me the money to defend myself, know all these facts as well as I do, and that this prosecution is only carried on for the purpose of crushing me and saving the reputation of the Attorney General. the only edifices which can be called buildings of decent appearance, and form a marked contrast with the mud houses, among which they are set as diadems. Their courtyards are clean and are planted with trees, and LECTURES OF THE PROFESSORS

are delivered to the scholars in the cells. The groups of listeners are arranged according to the relative degrees of intellectual capacity.

The police is well organized and emcient. In each quarter of the town there is a "mirab," who is responsible for the good order of his district; while by night there are 32 watchmen, who arrest every man caught out of doors half an hour after midnight. "And," exclaims the Hungarian traveller, "woe be to those caught in

Magrante delicto."

Such is the city whose conquest has long been sought by Russia. It is not to be supposed that the mere prize of the Khivan capital were worthy of an expedition of 15,000 men, equipped at great expense. Now that the Russians have the capital and that the Khan has fled, it remains to be seen what kind of a government will be substituted for the ancient laws and customs of the Khanate. The Khan was absolute with his subjects, and was regarded as the father of a family. He was only restrained by the superior wisdom of learning of other men, which always produces a powerful effect in Asiatic countries. Yet it may seem strange that M. Vambery gives at length the Khiwan constitution, which w of Mongol or

There are twelve classes of officials, who are styled Sipo-hl, and they comprise the various civil and military grades. EVACUATION DAY.

Parade of the Seventh Regiment and

the Veterans of 1812-Great Display of

Yesterday was the ninetieth anniversary of the

evacuation of the good city of New York by the British troops. As it was not a legal holiday but

few places of business were closed, but there was

a magnificent display of tricolored bunting, and

nearly every second house on Broadway was orna-

mented with the American flag-a fact which was

caused, no doubt, by the recent outrages of the

caused, no doubt, by the recent outrages of the Spanish soldiery on the American martyrs at Santiago de Cuba.

At two o'clock the Seventh regiment paraded to celebrate the anniversary of our lathers' liberation. The regiment, equipped in fall overcoats, left their armory at ten mieutes past two o'clock and marched down Broadway to the City Hall, at which place they were reviewed by Mayor Havemeyer and toe Common Council. The regiment paraded 600 strong and was in command of Colonel Emmons Clark. Among those present at the review were Thurlow Weed, the Earl of Roseberry, a young English nobleman; Captain Frederick

a young English nobleman; Captain Frederick Ward, aide-de-camp to His Excellency Lord Dufferin, the Governor General of Canada; General Morris, and General Duryee.

At daybreak J. Gould Warren and H. J. Elderd hotsted the Stars and Stripes over the old fort in Central Park.

At noon the veterans of 1812 and 1814 assembled.

holsted the Stars and Stripes over the old fort in Central Park.

At noon the veterans of 1812 and 1814 assembled to the number of 42, in the officers' room of the Sixth Regiment Armory, East Fifteenth street. General Raymond was arrayed in all the glory of his Continental uniform. With one other exception no attempt at military dress was made, the cockade on the nat being the only distinctive mark. The assemblage comprised men whose ages range from nearly 100 down to threescore and ten. At one o'clock Adjutant Warner called the roll. Forty-two persons responded, while some 20, among whom was General John A. Dix, were absent. The oldest veteran on the roll is John Holbrook, aged 97, and the youngest John Strain, aged 71, who remarked, as his age was called, "The youngest upon the roll, and the father of twins, eight years of age."

Line was then formed, and the veterans filed down stairs, where they were met by the officers of the Sixth regiment, and all sat down to a bountiful dinner.

Adjutant Warner read a preamble and series of resolutions calling on the government to vindicate the national honor and to recognize the Cuban Republic.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, after

public.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, after which toasts and responses were indulged in, when the assemblage dispersed. There have been four deaths of veterans since the meeting a year

A CURIOSITY OF THE TICHBORNE TRIAL

I now ask you, my lord, not to appoint this per

son to be Chief Justice of the Court where I shall eventually obtain my just rights, and where, even if he did not try the case, he would influence his brethren to deny me justice in the same manner as his predecessor. Sir Whillam Bovill, did. I beg

as his predecessor. So bedient servant, to remain Your Lordship's obedient servant, B. C. P. TICHBORNE.

FUNERAL OF A PROMINENT WILLIAMS.

BURGER.

Yesterday afternoon the last tribute of respect

was paid to the remains of Mr. John Osmer, for the

past 20 years proprietor of the Kings County

Hotel, Williamsburg. The services, which were

impressive, were conducted by the Rev. J. D.

Wells, of the South Third street Presbyterian

Wells, of the South Inital street Presoylerian church. All the ceremonies were under the direction of Cnited Brothers Lodge, No. 356, P. and A. M. The following named gentlemen acted as pailbearers:—J. D. Bloom, D. H. Strauss, George Estrupp, John Puckhaber, H. Sandmann, Gustaye Voege and M. Masterlein.

Among the prominent citizens present were Mr. William Wainwright, ex-Sherin Anthony Waiters, Aldermen Prank Nolan and Eckert, ex-Judge Voornies and ex-Fire Commissioner William A. Brown.

34 BESSEOROUGH STREET, Nov. 4, 1873.